

Supplement--Hays Free Press, July 22, 1916

THE CHURCHES.

Trinity Lutheran Church.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Preaching
8:00 p. m., Wednesday, Prayer meeting.

Presbyterian Church.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School
11:00 a. m. Preaching
8:00 p. m., Wednesday, Prayer Service and Bible Study.
All are cordially invited to the services.

Mr. Brenner took his Sunday School class of boys in his new car to Custer's Island, Wednesday evening, for a picnic. The boys reported that they had a fine time.

Baptist Notes.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School
11:00 a. m. Preaching
Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting.
You are welcome to all these services.
Rev. Edward O. Rogers, Pastor.

Methodist Notes.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Preaching.
7:30 p. m., Wednesday Prayer meeting.

Dr. Henry J. Coker, one of the general secretaries of the Methodist church, will deliver his noted lecture, "America the Strategic Battle Ground for Christianity," Sunday morning. He is a noted speaker and all should hear him. No special offering taken.

Through the efforts of Maurice Craig, our Sunday School secretary, assisted by others, we will soon have a primary room of which to be proud. The ceiling and walls are being decorated in soft, pleasing colors; new curtains put up and a movement is on foot to secure three or four good pictures. This room is the same large basement room which is the scene of so many delightful social gatherings, and becomes the dining room when the L. A. S. are doing big things. This room, with parlor on one side and finely equipped kitchen on the other, provides all that is necessary for almost any kind of a gathering.

On Sunday morning, July 30th, Rev. W. J. Byers will fill the pulpit. He brings the story of the Bethany Hospital to us. Let everyone hear him.

Last Thursday, Mrs. Lily Kerns and Miss Alta Garrett took their classes of Sunday School scholars to Custer's Island for an all day's picnic. The little people were given a fine outing and a great dinner. It is indeed fine of the teachers to take such interest in the children.

Mrs. Edna Fulton took her Sunday School class for an outing to the Logan ranch six miles southeast of town. The young people had a great time. Mrs. Logan assisted Mrs. Fulton in giving the youngsters a time of joy. To them it was "Good Old Summer Time."

Normal Notes and Comments.

Garden Calendar.

There are numerous beetles in some places this summer. The striped Colorado potato beetle is quite abundant. Blister beetles are rather numerous in places. If they are eating crops a lead arsenate or Paris green spray on the leaves of the plants they are eating will help.

The Normal School garden is showing up in fine shape. Two boys, Tom Mock and Ira Spencer, have the finest potatoes we have seen grown in this region. They are for sale too.

Home grown tomatoes will soon be ripe also.

Comments.

On Sandbars.

First, get off.

Second, dig them up.

The sandbar spreads quite rapidly unless kept under control. If one starts digging at this season of the year when the bars are just beginning to appear and digs every time he sees the point, or feels it, it does not take long to get rid of them, especially if one's neighbors see the point too.

In other words, getting rid of the

sandbar is just a simple example of community effort, in which, if each fellow sees his part, the whole job is easy.

See the point?

SOME THINGS . . . and OTHER THINGS

It never pays to put too high a rating upon yourself.

Ninety per cent of the curbstone warmers are luck trustees, rabbit foot bearers and new moon dodgers.

The most expensive school to attend is the university of experience, but the most of us are such fools that we cannot learn at any other.

Do a little thinking before you speak, is wholesome advice; but the most of us talk like an irresponsible parrot and then spend hours in regretting our prattle.

If we judge men correctly only those who fail are found in the put off class. Never crowd your duties of today into the basket of tomorrow, for the handle is sure to break and people will be saying poor unfortunate fool. Fool is the right term.

Adversity is not such a terrible ordeal; but prosperity, and especially sudden prosperity, tests manhood.

Any of us can fail. It takes grit to succeed. Nothing of real importance was ever done but the most of us said it would fail. Success is accomplishing that thing that most of us say, "can't be done."

Remember, if you are active in doing a thing that is out of the ordinary, the multitudes will stone you, leaders may court you, the great will receive you; but the powerful will strangle you, providing you interfere with their way of doing things.

Only success that has come through long delayed and manifold struggles, is really appreciated by the party succeeding.

Opportunity, concentration and perseverance used according to the Christ rules of conduct will crown any man with success.

The old rule, "the end justifies the means," has filled the world with sorrow, grief and bitterness. The questionable methods used by J. J. Hill to get the crown of "Empire Builder," took away one-half of the glory of his success. He always acted on the above stated rule.

Learn the lesson of waiting, construct a real character, have the spirit of relentless industry, with constancy of purpose to lead you on, and you will have sovereign power that gives you victory in your endeavors.

Just because you do not have a pair of seven-league intellectual boots to wear in your quest for success, is no reason why you cannot succeed. Short upward steps will bring you to the top.

Progress depends upon what we are more than what obstacles we meet. Obstacles are everywhere, but if we are able to really recognize them, and have character enough to push them aside or utilize them, we are progressing. To be able to recognize an obstacle, but too weak to get over it or around it, makes life most miserable. "Ignorance is bliss where it is folly to be wise." Either move up and conquer or so live as to be stupidly happy. It is so painful to see a chance to grow but refuse to use the chance.

We hear of some educators making light of "practical education" even in these days. Now practical education means such an education that leads a human being to think his way to conclusions with true and direct accuracy. It means to be able to eliminate from the equation of thought vagueness, to specialize without being trivial, to be able "to muster" mental forces and to defend right and be willing to attack wrong wherever found. It means honesty of purpose—that is practical education.

If you are always spending your time waiting for the mob to arrive—you are a part of the mob. If you want success, be at least five years ahead of the mob. Five years ago but few believed in Hays. Isaac Zeigler did; held on to his corner lot; people were saying it is worth \$1500; two weeks ago he sold it for \$7750. Five years ago the twenty-five foot front owned by Dr. Snyder, would not have sold for \$1500, but last week the doctor sold the ground alone for \$5500. Success means just living a few years ahead of the mob. It is now amusing to hear men tell of their chances, and how they let them pass. Get ahead of the mob, and we,

the mob, will pay tribute to you and fill your pockets with our hard earned coin of the "realm."

We may be able to force our way. England has in India, South Africa and many other places, by saying "the end justifies the means," forced her presence and has done much for civilization, but nobody loves England for it. Germany in her struggle ruthlessly entered Belgium on August 1, 1914 and flippantly replied, "What is a treaty but a piece of paper," and the world was scandalized. If Germany loses her fight, and it now seems no doubt but she will, she loses because she acted on the rule, "the end justifies the means." The world has passed that barbarous notion. No nation or individual can long succeed by that rule.

THINKLETS

(By HARRY STOCK)

Our sympathies are with the fat men this week.

It is hard to find a man who will admit reading the Ladies Home Journal.

The romance of the Harvest may have had its appeal but it is a safe bet that next year will find romance dead.

Incidentally we have discovered our dog has fleas.

This colyum had the pleasure of meeting eleven charming young ladies last week. Up to the present writing we have noticed no indications of palpitation.

The Little Chief writing the Arrow-heads for the Normal Leader, evidently is a friend of the registrar and has access to the names of the students or tries to write the names of old acquaintances in his column.

If the Mexicans could read the Kansas City Star, Carranza's army would disband at the sight of Battery "B."

A man is never content until he is wearing his old clothes. A woman is never content until she is wearing new clothes.

Don't worry about the heat. It keeps getting hotter anyway.

We haven't noticed any of the Hays women taking advantage of Dame Fashion's decree of long skirts.

A fat man can take up room and do it easier than anything else.

The white plague has no terrors for Ellis, Kansas, since the black plague has come into the town. One hundred and fifty negro I. W. W.s are threatening to overrun the city.

Anyway, Hughes' whiskers don't look as formidable as Teddy's smile.

If the time spent waiting in a barber-shop were added to a man's life, most of us would live to see a century.

Incidentally, what has become of the barber who wore a carefully curled mustache?

For Sale.

A United States Clean Separator at less than half price. E. B. Matthew.

On last Friday morning the store of the Ellis Mercantile was burglarized and goods to the value of \$800 were taken. Surrounding towns were notified, on the same day a stranger was noticed with a new suit case which was a striking contrast to his clothing. He was taken in for investigation and goods including clothing valued at \$125 were found in his possession. Ellis county officials were notified and Sheriff Robinson and John Wade, manager of the store, came up. Wade identified the goods and the sheriff took the captive who gave the name of Carl Odgen. It later developed that Odgen and three pals came to WaKeeney, Friday morning on 119. For some reason Odgen remained here but the three bought tickets and checked their baggage consisting of six new suit cases, to Ellsworth. Robinson notified Ellsworth where the grips and goods were recovered. The thieves escaped to Kansas City and were captured there by the police. The four men are now in the Hays City jail awaiting trial for burglary. All of the goods were recovered and returned to the store. Sheriff Robinson in some go-getter.—WaKeeney World, July 15.

Miss Grayce Cochran of Luray, visiting friends here in Hays, this week.

For Sale.

A United States Clean Separator at less than half price. E. B. Matthew.

For Sale.

A 24 horsepower compound engine and 36-60 separator just rebuilt and overhauled and ready to start work at once. Can be seen at my farm.
John R. Chittenden.

Jacob Feitz, one of our old and respected residents died Thursday morning at 12:30. He will be buried this Saturday. The funeral will be from the Methodist church at 10:00 a. m. Obituary next week.

HAYS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Announcements for 1916-17.

The Hays City Schools will open Tuesday, Sept. 5, with the following teachers in charge:

C. A. Shively, Ex-officio Superintendent
Floyd B. Lee, Principal of the High School, science
Anna P. Hopkins, Ass't Principal, Latin and English
Della S. Unruh, History and German
Maude McMinden, Mathematics and Home Economics
George E. Bear, Manual Training
Frank Carmen, Junior High School, Playground and Athletics
Abbie W. Pettie, Junior High School
Christine Dursema, Grade 6
Inez Frogge, Grades 4 and 5
Elizabeth Leahy, Second Primary
Anna Belle Sutton, First Primary
Vineyard, (Not yet employed)

Supervisors:
Miss Brown, Physical Education
Miss Wooton, Drawing
Miss Sidenius, Music
Mr. Wooster, Nature Study and Hygiene
Mr. Matthew, Boys' and Girls Club and Home Project Work

A preliminary teachers' meeting will be held Monday, Sept. 4, at 2:30 p. m. High School students are asked to report on Monday, Sept. 4, at hours to be announced later.

The following subjects will be offered in the High School: Latin, German, English, Algebra, Geometry, Geography, Botany, Physics, Physiology, Modern History, Economics, Commercial Law, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Manual Training, Home Economics, Spelling, Music, Physical Training. Sixteen units of work and two credits in spelling and two in Physical Training are required for graduation. Those taking the College Preparatory Course are required to take either Latin or German.

The buildings will be put in the best possible condition and every effort will be put forth to keep the schools at a high standard of efficiency and progress during the coming year. To this end we ask the hearty cooperation of patrons and all interested in the welfare of the children.

Sincerely,

C. A. Shively,
Supt.

Civic League Notes.

Are we all doing what we can to make Hays more beautiful. Have you cut your weeds and trimmed your trees.

The trash burner purchased by the Civic League for the Court house square has arrived and will be used to burn all trash and litter that gathers on the lawn.

When you have out of town guests take them for a drive over the city and they will be convinced that Hays has more beautiful homes than any town of its size anywhere.

Hays can not be called a well lighted city. There are streets that are very dark. The branches of the trees cover the lights. If the lights could be suspended from the center of the street it would be much better and be of greater service.

Fred Schwaller's lawn and home is a beautiful example of what care and attention will do toward making a home attractive. It is one of the many places of Hays, that is a joy to look upon.

A great many cities in Kansas and other western states have a plan to seed vacant lots with alfalfa. There are always people who would gladly harvest the crop, and how much better the alfalfa looks than to have the lots over run with weeds.

Insure your wheat in the stack, shock, or granary with the Citizens State Bank, Hays, Kansas. The rates are very low.

Strike Worse than Ten Wars.

The magnitude of the threatened railway strike may not be fully realized. The public above all want such a calamity averted, for the worst of it will fall on them.

The Chicago Tribune declares that it will mean the complete cessation of business, that it may mean even starvation in the cities and that it will be more disastrous to America than ten wars with Mexico.

The American people do not believe that there is any difference between the roads and the employees that can not be adjusted peaceably.

For this reason they resent the idea of being made the victim of a quarrel for which they are in no way responsible.

With the nation preparing for possible war with foreign powers and threatened with immediate hostilities toward Mexico, let the roads and the unions not put this additional infliction upon the people.—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph, June 20, 1916.

"A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead;
In filling love's infinite store,
A rose to the living is more—
If graciously given before
The hungry spirit is fled—
A rose to the living is more
Than sumptuous wreaths to the dead"

A few weeks ago Memorial Day was celebrated. Everywhere, all over our country, in the tiniest country churchyard and immense city cemetery, the resting-places of all that was mortal of loved ones were heaped with flowers. Passing through beautiful Forest Hills on that day, we chanced upon a mound so newly made that traces of the brown earth showed amidst the green of the sward. A large, expensive monument had been set—the "low green tent" was lavishly decorated with blossoms of every hue. And yet we knew and know that the one whose earthly house reposed there had gone through life for many years a-hungering—longing for the affection and appreciation that were denied her. She had done her best, had fulfilled every obligation and accepted a great many duties that did not belong to her; and through it all she carried the sunshine of a smile that was inspiring to all she met, and radiated the love and courage of a noble soul. And yet not even those near and dear to her thought to vouchsafe the word, the caress she yearned for. Her daughters—good, true women, both of them—took mother's work as a matter of course. They knew that every material necessity was fully met—what more? Ah, friends! much more. Would we might all realize the freshness and joy, an expression of love, of good-will, of comradeship, of simple understanding may bring into a heart that is lonely; and would that, having come into this realization, we might give the rose so longed for. The gift would surely yield us, too, its wondrous need of gladness—there is no other way; and the ripple of loving-kindness, slowly widening, would touch hearts unknown to us. Isn't it worth while? Let us give the roses now—and scatter them with generous hand.—Heath and Home.

Remember the Favorite Sons.

A friend inquires of this newspaper why it would not be well to abolish the office of Vice-President. The position, he points out, rarely goes to a man of presidential size and the interests of the country are jeopardized by intrusting the presidential succession to the Vice-President. Let the Senate elect its own presiding officer and then make the Secretary of State the President's successor.

The argument is sound. But it leaves out an important consideration. How are you going to conduct a national convention without a lot of favorite sons to give it zest? And how are you going to have favorite sons without a place for them to light? And what place will they have to light if you take away the vice-presidency?

No, no. The idea is good, but it won't do. Are you going to take all the joy out of the politician's life—Kansas City Star.

Read about
our new
Immigration Problem
in this issue of
The Free Press.

MRS. FLORENCE HALE

Teacher of Expression
and Dramatic Art...

Graduate of Valparaiso University Department of Oratory under Prof. Bogart

205 NORMAL AVE. PHONE 190